

THE TIMES DAILY SERIAL STORY
ONE WAY OUTBy WILLIAM CARLETON
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CHAPTER XI (Continued).

My muscles had become as hard and thick as those of a well-trained athlete, and that at night I was as alert mentally as in the morning.

It made me feel lazy to sit around the house after an hour's lesson in Italian and watch Ruth busy with her sewing and see the boy bending over his books. Still I couldn't think of anything that was practicable until I heard Giuseppe talk one evening about the night school.

I had thought this was a sort of grammar school, and I had been told that it was a school where you could learn other things.

I went out that very evening and found that he had been attending taught among other subjects, book-keeping and stenography—two things which appealed to me strongly.

But in talking to the principal he suggested that before I decided I look into the night trade school which was run by a contractor in the manual training school. I took his advice and there I found so many things I wanted that I didn't know what to choose.

I was amazed at the opportunity. A man could learn here about any trade he cared to. Both tools and material were furnished him. And all this was within ten minutes' walk of the house. I could still have my early evening walk with Giuseppe, the boy even on the three nights I would be in school until a quarter of seven, and get back to the house again before ten.

I don't see how a man could ask for anything better than this. Even then I wouldn't be away from home as much as I often was in my old life. There were many dreary stretches toward the end of my service with the United States. I didn't get home until midnight.

And the only extra pay we salaried men received for that was a brighter hope for the job ahead. This was always dangled before our eyes by Monroe as a bribe to keep us from driving us harder than usual.

I had my choice of a course in carpentry, bricklaying, sheet metal work, plumbing, electric wiring, and pattern drafting. The work covered from one to three years and assured a man at the end of his term of a position among the skilled workmen who make in wages as much as many a professional man.

Not only that, but with such training as this and with ambition could look forward without any great stretch of the imagination to becoming a foreman in his trade and eventually winning independence.

All this he could accomplish while earning his living as an apprentice or a common laborer.

The class in masonry seemed to be more in line with my present plans than any of the others. This I thought to prove of value. I thought, to a man in the general contracting business and certainly to a man who undertook the construction of building construction.

At any rate it was a trade in which I was told that there was a bright future for good men and at which many men were earning from three to five dollars a day. I must admit that I didn't understand how brick-laying could be taught for I thought it merely a matter of practice but a glance at the mason in the course showed me my error.

It looked as complicated as many of the university courses. The work included first the laying of a brick to line. A man was given actual practice with bricks and mortar under an expert mason.

From this a man was advanced, when he had acquired sufficient skill, to the laying out of the American bond, then to the rest of the square piers of different sizes; then the building of square and pike-hole corners, then the laying out of brick footings.

The second year included rowlock and bonded segmental arches; blocking, toothing, and corbeling; piers, and bonding of walls, piers, polygonal and circular walls, piers, and chimneys; fire-places and flues.

The third year advanced a man to the nice points of the trade, such as the foreign bonds—Flemish, Dutch, Roman, and Old English; cutting and turning of arches of all kinds, straight, cambered, semi-circular, three-centred elliptical, and many forms of Gothic and Moorish arches; also brick panels and ironwork.

Finally it gave practice in the laying out of plans and work from these plans. Whatever was something of a devoted to speed in all these things as far as it was consistent with accurate and careful workmanship.

I enrolled at once and also entered a class in architectural drawing which was given in connection with this.

I came back and told Ruth and though of course she was afraid I might be too hard work for me she admitted that in the end it might save me many months of still harder work.

If it hadn't been for the boy I think I would have liked to follow me even in these studies.

Whatever new thing I took up, she wanted to take up too. But as I told her, it was she who was making the whole business possible and that was enough for one woman to do.

The school didn't open for a week and during that time I was something of a Rafferty. He surprised me by coming around to the flat one night for what I couldn't imagine was anything but a visit. I suspected that he had some purpose in making such an effort.

I introduced him to Ruth and we all sat down in the kitchen. I told him what I was planning to do this winter and asked him why he didn't join me. I was rather surprised that he had heard of it, but I soon found out that he had another interest which took all his spare time.

This interest was something else than politics. And Rafferty hadn't been over here long enough yet to qualify as a voter. In spite of this I was already on speaking terms with the State representative from our district, the local alderman, and was an active lieutenant of Sweeney's ward boss.

At present he was interesting himself in the candidacy of this same Sweeney who was the Democratic machine candidate for Congress. Sweeney was a local row he was in danger of being killed.

Dan had come around to make sure I had registered and to swing me over if possible to the ranks of the faithful. The names of which he spoke so familiarly meant nothing to me. I had heard a few of them from reading the papers, but I hadn't read a paper for three months now and knew nothing at all about the present campaign.

As a matter of fact I never voted except for the regular Republican candidate for governor and the regular Republican candidate for President. And I did that much only from habit.

My father had been a Republican and I felt that in a general way this party stood for honesty as against Tammanyism. But with councillors and Senators and aldermen and even with Congressmen I never bothered my head. Their election seemed to be all prearranged and I figured that one vote more or less wouldn't make much difference.

I don't know as I even thought that much about it. I ignored the whole matter. What was true of me was true largely of the other men in our old neighborhood. Politics, except perhaps for an abstract discussion of the tariff, was not a vital issue with any of us.

Now here I found an emigrant who could not as yet qualify as a citizen knowing all the local politicians by their first names and spending his nights working for a candidate for Congress. Evidently my arrival down here had been noted by those keen eyes which

look after every single vote as a miser does his pennies.

A man had been found who had at least a speaking acquaintance with me, and plans already set on foot to round me up.

I was inclined at first to treat this new development as a joke. But as Rafferty talked on he set me to thinking. I didn't know anything about the two present candidates, but I was strongly prejudiced to believe that the Democratic candidate, on general principles, was the worst one.

However quite apart from this, wasn't Rafferty today a better citizen than I? Even admitting that Sweeney was a crook, wasn't Rafferty, who was trying his humble best to get him elected a better American than I who was willing to sit down passively and allow him to be elected?

Rafferty at any rate was getting into the fight. His motive may have been selfish, but I think his interest really sprang first from an instinctive desire to get into the game.

Here he had come to a new country where every man was a foreigner and the chance to mix with the affairs of the world, the city, the State, the nation, but also a good chance to make himself a leader in them. Sweeney himself was an example.

For twenty-five years or more Rafferty's indignation and appreciation this opportunity for power and knowledge. The result everyone knows. His victory in city politics at least had been decisive. Year after year he had been elected to the city council, and his name was as good as law.

He began to ask questions of Rafferty about the two men. He didn't know much about the other fellow except that he was 'agin honest labor and a tool of the boss. But on Sweeney he grew eloquent.

"Sure," he said. "There's a man after my own heart, my boy. Faith he's due in his own right. He knows what a full dinner pail means."

"What his business?" I asked.

"He's doing," he said. "He does big jobs for the city."

He let himself loose on what Sweeney proposed to do for the ward if elected. I began to see the government under the take the dredging of the harbor, three by giving hundreds of jobs to the local men. He would do this thing and that—all of which had for their object apparently just that one goal.

It was a direct personal appeal to every man toler. In addition to this Rafferty let drop a hint or two that Sweeney had jobs in his own business which he filled discreetly from the ranks of the waverers.

It wasn't more than a month later, by the way, that Rafferty himself was Sweeney's foreman in the firm of Sweeney Brothers.

But apart from the merits of the question, the thing that impressed me was Rafferty's earnestness, the delight he took in the contest itself, and his activity.

He was very much disappointed when I told him I wasn't even registered in the ward, but he made me promise to look after that as soon as the lists were again opened and made an appointment for the next evening to take me round to a rally to meet the boys.

I went to the meeting and to the home of the Sweeney Club. It was a good sized hall up a long flight of stairs. Through the heavy blue smoke which filled the room I saw the walls decorated with American flags and the framed crayon portraits of Sweeney and other local politicians.

Black ducks bannets proclaimed in black ink the current catch lines of the campaign. At one end there was a raised platform, the rest of the room was filled with wooden settees. My first impression of it all was anything but favorable. It looked rather tawdry and cheap.

The men themselves who filled the room were pretty tough-looking specimens. I noticed a few Italians of the first class and one or two sharp-faced Jews, but for the most part these men were the cheaper element of the second and third generation.

They were the loafers—the ward heels. I certainly felt out of place among them and to me even Rafferty looked out of place. There was a freshness, a bulk about him, that his fellows here didn't have.

As he shoved his big body through the crowd they greeted him by his first name an oath or a joke and he beamed back at them all with a broad wave of his hand. It was evident that he was a man of some importance here.

He worked a passage for me to the front of the hall and didn't stop until he reached a group of about a dozen men who were all puffing away at cigars. In the midst of them stood a man of about Rafferty's size in frame, but fully fifty pounds heavier. He had a quiet, good-natured face.

On the whole it was a strong face though a bit heavy. His eyes were everywhere. He was the first to notice Rafferty. He folded with a familiar, "Hello, Dan."

Dan seized my arm and dragged me forward. "I want ye to meet me frind, Mister Carleton," he said.

(Continuation of This Story Will Be Found in Tomorrow's Issue of The Times.)

A Fashionable Divorce.
"You will probably be awarded more alimony," said the lawyer, "if you hold a child in your arms."

"But, my dear sir," said the fair plaintiff, "I have no child."

"Then there's no other way. We'll have to take the poodle into court."

Outclassed.
"I never see that old joke any more about the ice man's margin of gain."

"That isn't a joke. That hasn't been a joke since the advent of the garage."

Major Horton and Captain Davis Hosts
At Riding Party and Picnic LuncheonOld Fort in Rock Creek
Park Scene Today of
Gathering.

Maj. William E. Horton, U. S. A., and Capt. William T. Davis, Medical Corps, U. S. A., were hosts at a riding party followed by a picnic luncheon at the old fort at the far end of Rock Creek Park this morning. The party was originally planned in honor of Miss Taft for three weeks ago today, but was postponed on account of inclement weather, and today Miss Taft was unable to attend on account of absence from the city.

The riders were Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Leonard Wood, U. S. A.; Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Arthur Murray, U. S. A.; and the Misses Murray, Col. and Mrs. Edward Burr, U. S. A.; Maj. and Mrs. Henry T. Allen, U. S. A.; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tuckerman, Miss Talbot, the Misses Greble, Miss MacMurray, Miss Marion Oliver, Miss Olga Roosevelt, Miss Martha Harrison, Miss Marguerite Lathrop, Miss Marie Dursey, Miss Dorothy Williams, Major de Lancy, U. S. A., Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N.; Ensign Spencer, U. S. N.; Charles Richardson, George O. Totten, Mr. MacMurray, Lincoln Isham, and Dr. Mead Moore.

Meeting at Sheridan circle at 11 o'clock, the party rode through the park and the adjoining country until 1 o'clock, when luncheon was served. After luncheon a number of the riders rode on to the Chevy Chase Club for the remainder of the afternoon.

Minister Ritter Host To Capital Visitors.
The Swiss Minister, Dr. Paul Ritter, was host at dinner last night in honor of the members of the International Bureau of the Protection of Industrial, Literary, and Artistic Property, who are now in Washington. In the party were the vice director, Leon Poincaré, the secretary, Bernard Frey, the assistant secretary, Edward Waelchli, Walter Krasl, Gregory Wilkink, financial attaché of the Russian embassy, Henri Martin, secretary of the Swiss legation, Fred Luthy, chancellor, and Lewis Poincaré, secretary to his father, the vice director.

Sir Robert and Lady Hadfield were hosts at dinner last night at a farewell compliment to the Minister of Belgium and Countess de Buisseret, who are leaving this country shortly for the former's new post of duty at St. Petersburg. The British Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce were among the other guests.

General and Mrs. Brown Are At the Hamilton.
Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, has gone to New York for the week-end.

Sales Promise Success For Boys' Home Theatricals.
All the boxes and many of the seats for the amateur theatricals to be given tomorrow night for the Working Boys' Home have already been sold, and the affair promises to be both a financial and social success. Colonel Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. William Phelps Eno, and Mr. and Mrs. Granville Fortescue have taken boxes, and among the seat holders are Mrs. Arthur Lee, Mrs. Hinkley, Mrs. Charles Boughton Wood, Mrs. Charles Gardiner Williams, Mrs. Charles Gardner, Mrs. George McLanahan, Mrs. Robert Hollister Chapman, Mrs. Peter Tuckerman, and Mrs. Gardiner Bell.

The performance will consist of two plays, "A Tragedy Deferred," the stage version of Benson Perry, Eliza's short story, "The Smart Set," adapted and staged by P. W. Evans, and a comedy, "Breaking Into Society," by Granville Fortescue, some delightful humorous songs by George O'Connor and the charming "Danube Dance" by Miss Saxton. It is to be given at 8 o'clock, and the intermission and after the performance refreshments will be served by Miss Downing and her assistants.

Miss Sophy Johnston and Miss Evelyn Chew form the reception committee. Miss Lincoln is in charge of the posters and notices, and Mrs. Gardiner Bell and her assistants will have charge of the programs.

The patronesses are Madame Loudon, Mrs. MacVeagh, Mrs. Wickersham, Mrs. Robert Shaw Oliver, Mrs. Beekman Wicks, Mrs. Charles Boughton Wood, Mrs. John R. MacLean, Mrs. Samuel Spencer, Mrs. Gardner Williams, Mrs. Charles Boughton Wood, Mrs. Biddle, Mrs. Murray Cobb, Mrs. Ralph Jenkins, Mrs. Edward MacLean, Mrs. Arthur Lee, Mrs. George McLanahan, and Mrs. Upshur Moorehead.

The junior auxiliary of the Working Boys' Home, which Mrs. Granville Fortescue is president, Miss Sophy Johnston, secretary, and Mrs. Walter Tuckerman, treasurer, have the entertainment in charge, and it is being personally organized and arranged by Granville Fortescue, who has also written one of the plays.

Miss Sophia Tillman to Wed South Carolinian.
Senator and Mrs. Benjamin R. Tillman announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Sophia Oliver Tillman, to Henry Hughes of Trenton, S. C. The marriage is to take place the latter part of June.



Daughter of the New Speaker of the House and Mr. Clark.

Speaker and Mr. Clark Visiting at Seashore

The Speaker of the House and Mrs. Champ Clark left Atlantic City, where they spent the week-end, and they will spend the week-end.

Their school-girl daughter, Miss Genevieve Clark, who will not be presented to society for a year or two yet, is an exceedingly attractive young woman. She is now attending the Friends' School.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Maude Elizabeth Embury, of Fredericksburg, Va., to Maynard Crane Burrell, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Murray Burrell, of Cleveland, Pa. D. C. The wedding took place Sunday, May 7, Mr. and Mrs. Burrell leaving immediately for Florida, where they are the guests of Mr. Burrell's relatives.

Miss Burrell, who has been South since February, will return to Washington with her brother and sister-in-law, about June 1, when the young couple will make their home in Cleveland, Pa.

Admiral Clover and Family Depart in June.
Rear Admiral Richardson Clover, U. S. N., and Mrs. Clover and the Misses Clover will close their Washington residence in June and will spend the summer at Bar Harbor, Me.

Mrs. Julian P. Wilcox, wife of Lieutenant Wilcox, U. S. M. C., stationed at Island, N. Y., is the guest of Col. and Mrs. Julius L. Powell, U. S. A., and Miss Powell at the Dresden.

Pay Inspector H. E. Blasco, U. S. N., of the Atlantic fleet, and Mrs. Blasco are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Robert Roosevelt.

At the Shoreham Hotel

TOLMAN, 225 5th AVE., NEW YORK

Announces a Reduction Sale

of Women's Summer Apparel

LINEN FROCKS

Formerly \$25 to \$95 Now \$14.50 to \$50

SUMMER DRESSES

Of Chiffon Voile, Embroidered Batiste, Silk and Serge

Formerly \$20 to \$125 Now \$14.50 to \$59

COATS AND WRAPS

Formerly \$22.50 to \$45 Now \$15 to \$25

Monday, May 15th

Showroom at Hotel Shoreham

Colonel and Mrs. Downey Entertain at Luncheon

Col. and Mrs. George F. Downey, U. S. A., were hosts at luncheon at the Chevy Chase Club today in honor of the new Senator of West Virginia and Mrs. Watson.

Numerous other luncheon parties also took place at the club today. Some of those entertaining small parties or luncheon there informally were the Atter General and Mrs. Wickersham, Lieut. and Mrs. Charles H. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Hemphill, Miss Laura Meriam, and Miss Ruggles.

Benefit Garden Party Attracts Society Interest.
Society is greatly interested in the annual garden party for the benefit of the Children's Country Home to be held Wednesday, May 17, at the residence of Mrs. John Newbold, 1800 Phelps place.

The lawn will be prettily decorated with flowers and lanterns, and there will be music throughout the afternoon and evening.

Among those presiding at the various booths and tables will be Mrs. David D. Porter, wife of Major Porter, U. S. A.; Mrs. Ruth Harlan, daughter of Mr. Justice Harlan, Mrs. Charles Waggoner, Mrs. Robert Roosevelt, Mrs. Murray Cobb, Miss Elsie Cassin, Miss Jean Oliver, Mrs. George Dunlap, Miss Seville, Mrs. McCammon, Mrs. Walworth, Miss Emory, and Miss Finley.

Assisting will be Miss Remey, Miss Porter, Mrs. Lehi, Mrs. James Mitchell, Mrs. Monroe Hopkins, Miss Battie, Miss Michie, Mrs. Cosby, and Mrs. Fleming Newbold.

The Children's Country Home has been for many years one of the most popular of our local charities. At the home on Grant road many little orphans, orphans of the poor, and some of the incurables from the hospitals are cared for during the hot summer months.

The patronesses of the garden party will be Mrs. Arthur Lee, Mrs. Glover, Mrs. Thompson Nelson Page, Mrs. George M. Meyer, Mrs. Slater, Mrs. Robert Hinkley, and Viscountess de Sibour.

Miss McCauley Hostess At Chevy Chase Dinner.
Miss Mary McCauley entertained a company of twenty-eight young people at dinner at the Chevy Chase Club last night, chartered by her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Wolcott Tuckerman. The party remained for the usual Saturday evening dance at the club.

Miss Margaretta Brooks was hostess at dinner at the Chevy Chase Club last night, asking a company of twenty-four to meet Mrs. Dorothy Langstaff and Lieutenant Wilby, U. S. A., whose marriage takes place May 25. After the dinner the guests joined in the dancing.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Meyer will entertain at a musicale Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Robert Hinkley and Miss Gladys Hinkley will close their Washington residence shortly and sail from New York June 3 to spend the summer abroad.

Mrs. Knowles, of England, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. C. Kelton, at her residence, 141 R street.

Mrs. Smith, wife of Chaplain Edmund Smith, of Governor's Island, N. Y., is the guest of Col. and Mrs. Julius L. Powell, U. S. A., and Miss Powell at the Dresden.

Pay Inspector H. E. Blasco, U. S. N., of the Atlantic fleet, and Mrs. Blasco are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Robert Roosevelt.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES SENT BY READERS TO The Times Question Box

Times Inquiry Department:
Will you please tell me whether there is any premium on a half-cent colored ink? Yours truly, C. H. W.

I do not find a coin of this date listed in the catalogue.

Times Inquiry Department:
Please inform me through your paper how to clean a white Milan straw hat which is spotted. Also, I have some white ribbon that I wish to dye. What color would be the best, pink or blue? Also, will you tell me what will clean a white elastic cord? Very truly yours, A FRIEND.

Rub the hat with a cut lemon, and sprinkle with powdered sulphur. After it has dried brush off the sulphur, and you will find that the spots have disappeared. The ribbons will dye either pink or blue, if they are pure silk. A white elastic belt may be cleaned by brushing it with soap suds and water that is lukewarm. Use white soap, as common laundry soap will make it turn yellow.

Times Inquiry Department:
Will you please give me a recipe for curing the wings of birds? Truly yours, G. W.

Scrape all the meat off, then place dry or liquid arsenic into the cavities and fill them full of cotton waste to dry. Stretch the wings in the shape you wish them to dry and fasten upon a board with strips of paper to keep the feathers in place. Let them dry for about two weeks.

Times Inquiry Department:
Will you please tell me some inexpensive decorations for a silver wedding. M. B. B.

Nothing could be prettier at this season than white flowers in silver vases and bowls, carrying out the silver idea. For your centerpiece on the table a low silver bowl, filled with snowball dogwood, or other seasonable white flowers, and use cut-glass and silver vases over the house. If you do not have the vases, they may be hired for the occasion at small expense.

Times Inquiry Department:
Will you tell me how to clean a rubber coat? Thanking you in advance, I am, Yours truly, MRS. M.

I can send you the name of a reliable cleaner who will undertake to clean your rubber rain coat, but none will take them except at the owner's risk. If you will wash the coat in lukewarm water and Ivory soap, it may improve it. At any rate, it will not hurt it. Spread the coat out on a large table or board, and wash with a small hard scrubbing brush, rinsing it off in clear water.

Times Inquiry Department:
Kindly tell me through your column what the opening production of the Columbia Players was also the date. Do you know why Miss Louise Arnold resigned from the company? Yours truly, KATHERINE.

The opening production of the Columbia Players was "Sweet Kitty Bellairs," which opened April 14. Miss Arnold has not announced her reason for retiring from the company.

Times Inquiry Department:
Will you please print in your inquiry department something about Mother's Day? when it is, and how it originated, and what its object? Very truly, A MOTHER.

Miss Annie Jarvis, of Philadelphia, was the originator of the idea of

Mother's Day, celebrated on the second Sunday in May. Its object is to honor and uplift motherhood, and to give comfort and happiness to the best mother that ever lived—your mother. Its badge is a white carnation, symbol of purity, beauty, love, charity, fidelity. Its observance consists in loving remembrance of your own mother through some distinct act of kindness such as a visit, a gift, a letter, or a tribute; to live on that day as your mother would have you live it.

Times Inquiry Department:
Please state whether the detective, J. W. Burns, who has recently come into public notice by arresting alleged dynamiters, is the same J. W. Burns who was formerly with the Secret Service of the Treasury, also give a short description of him. J. P. C.

Yes, he is the same man, and he holds the record of being the greatest sleuth of this generation. He has been employed on many of the United States cases, and his latest claim to fame lies in the fact that he caught the Los Angeles dynamiters. Burns was born in 1861, but looks about forty. He is sturdy, stout, and burly, and has red mustache, which curls up at the ends in the manner of the stage policeman, so says one of his biographers. An excellent article, describing his career in the Secret Service, was published on April 30, in the New York Times.

Times Inquiry Department:
Will you please publish the remedy for corns that appeared in your paper about two weeks ago? I think there was something about carbolic acid in it. Very truly, A SUFFERER.

I do not recall the remedy, but this is a very excellent remedy for corns. Take a hair pencil or brush and dip in carbolic acid. Touch the corn with this every night until relief is found. Be careful not to allow the acid to touch the healthy skin of the foot.

Times Inquiry Department:
Will you please publish the names of the men and where they may be found to whom commissions of justice in the department may be sent? Very truly, A VICTIM.

If the violations are of the civil service laws, complaints might very properly be sent to the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C. Injustice, in which the public is injured, might properly be reported to the Department of Justice, or the proper committee of the Senate or the House of Representatives. It is possible that the head of the department in which the "injustice" is committed would be the proper person with whom to first communicate. It is not suggested that any anonymous communication should be sent, and the Government has no official avenger, if that is what the correspondent wishes. Most department employes take their troubles to their own Congressmen.

Times Inquiry Department:
Can you tell me when Albaugh's Grand Opera House was built; also when the entrance through to Pennsylvania avenue was made? Very truly, INQUIRER.

Albaugh's Grand Opera House, now Chase's theater, was built in 1883. More than fifteen years ago the entrance through to Pennsylvania avenue was made.

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I'll Be With You Honey In Honey-suckle Time.

Peek-a-Boo, Mister Moon, Peek-a-Boo.

That Fussy Rag.

There's a Dixie Girl Who's Longing For a Yankee Doodle Boy.

Carry Me Back to Old Virginny.

I'd Love to Live in Loveland With a Girl Like You.

Oh You Foolish Land.